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1-11-87.

Chas. Watts fell from the loft of
his barn near Richmond and was
killed last week. He stepped on a
loose plank and fell on his head,
breaking a blood-vessel.

HELEN LAKEMAN;

—OR—
The Story of a Young Girl's Strug-
gle With Adversity.

BY JOHN R. MURPHY.

AUTHOR OF "THE BARNER OF BEDFORD,"
"WALTER DUNSTON," ETC.

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CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

Mrs. Stuart was silent. Her husband
was violent, and the shrewd woman
always allows her husband to talk
down before she attempts to manage
him. A person would be a fool to try
to handle a red-hot iron, and it would
be equally a foolish to try to handle a
red-hot man.

Mr. Stuart cooled rapidly; perhaps
more rapidly than he otherwise would
have done if he had had a plan of his
own. He knew in his sober moments
that his wife was shrewder than him-
self, and he depended upon her shrewd-
ness to extricate them from this diffi-
culty.

"What is your plan for managing
this?" he finally asked.
Mrs. Stuart was silent; her needles
clicked and she bowed her head over
her knitting.

"Mandy, are you speechless?" he
asked, exhibiting his vexation.
"No, I can speak yet," she answered,
still knitting away.

"What is your plan for managing
this?" he asked.
"Oh, if you are going to manage it
yourself, it's no use to make any sug-
gestions," said Mrs. Stuart.

"Now don't be foolish, Mandy;
what's your plan?"
"I've got none of my own. I think
the plan suggested by Mrs. Arnold
would be about the best."

"What is it?"
"Oh, if you intend to have your own
way in the matter go ahead; it's no use
for any one else to interfere."

Mr. Stuart was silent a few moments.
He stretched his feet out before him,
thrust his hands in his pockets, while
his brow was like a lowering thunder
cloud.

"What is your plan?"
Mrs. Stuart, at last tired of tantaliz-
ing her husband, said: "Mrs. Arnold
is a very good woman, and not only a
good, but a shrewd woman. She, be-
ing a disinterested party in the matter,
is capable of giving advice in it better
than who have a son's welfare at
stake."

"If I don't know what her plan is I
don't care about hearing it talked
about," said Mr. Stuart.

"She said the best plan would be to
send Warren away; send him to Chi-
cago on business that would keep him
for several weeks, and while he is
gone ship the girl."

Mr. Stuart at once saw the wisdom
of this valuable lady's plan. It could
be done without arousing the suspicion
of either. It might be done even in
kindness to both, for now that his evil
passion had passed away he felt that
the poor girl would not be much to
blame if she married well. Helen, he
admitted, had some excellent qualities,
and had she been wealthy instead of
poor, he could have accepted her as a
daughter-in-law. He resolved to wait
a day or two, and in the meantime
form some excuse for sending his son
away.

The next day Helen seemed as
obedient and humble as ever. She
never assumed any other part than that
of a servant, yet her eyes could flash
with spirit.

When Mr. Stuart came suddenly into
the kitchen and saw Warren talking to
her, as she kneaded the dough, her
sleeves rolled above her dimpled elbows,
he knew that he must act soon. Helen
blushed and looked afflicted at his en-
trance, while Warren was no less little
confused. He said nothing, but kept a
close observance of both. The next
day he noticed Warren again talking in
an under tone to the girl. Her manner
was ever deferential, but she seemed
amused with his attentions.

"Something must be done," said the
farmer. Then he remembered a small
farm he had purchased a few years
before in Cook County, Ill. He
would send his son to his real-estate
agent in the city of Chicago to procure
an abstract to the land. Mr. Stuart
wrote to his agent telling him to not
hurry about the abstract and detain his
son at least a month in the city.

"Why, father? why is it necessary
for me to go there, if you only want an
abstract?" asked the astonished War-
ren, when told that he was to take the
train the next day for Chicago.

"I will send you a power-of-attorney
to sell the place."

"I did not know you wanted to sell
the Cook County land?"
"Yes, I do," said the father, lower-
ing his brow in spite of himself. He
knew he was asking twice the value of
the land, and that there was but very
little prospect of its ever being sold at
his figures.

Warren, who had noticed his father's
lowering glances from day to day, and
the coolness with which he treated
Helen, suspected the real object of the
Chicago trip. He was too good a son
to disobey his father, but he determined
to send Helen before he left and have
the future settled.

some time. Now, before I go, I want
to know whether you love me, and are
willing to accept me for better or for
worse?"

"Oh, Mr. Stuart, don't," sobbed
Helen, while her little brother fixed his
great eyes on her. "Don't talk to me
that way. I must be wicked for you
to listen to you; think who I am."

"I know who you are, Helen, and I
love you. Answer me one question: I
were our fortunes equal would you
accept me?"

"I would—but there is a barrier
between us, Mr. Stuart; you must not
talk to me that way," and she sprang
to her feet and ran into the house.

The next morning, as Warren was
getting in the wagon, he noticed Helen
milking the cows. He let his valise
drop into the wagon, and ran into the
cow lot.

"Helen," said he, in a whisper, "I
know why I am sent away, and so do
you; but I will come back and make
you my wife, if I live."

He clasped her in his arms,
pressed a kiss on her ruby lips and was
gone.

Mr. Stuart, who had watched his son
from the window, said, as the wagon
containing Warren rattled away to the
Newton railway station: "That's the
last they will ever see of each other."

CHAPTER VII.
HELEN IS SHIPPED.

An unpleasant duty, when there is
a shadow of doubt as to its being a
duty, is a most disagreeable task to per-
form. While Mr. Stuart and his good
wife fully believed it to be their duty
to follow the suggestions of Mrs. Arnold
and "ship the hired girl," there was a
twinge of conscience in the thought.

Somehow Mrs. Stuart saw so many
lovable qualities in Helen that the
more she thought of her the more she
regretted parting with her.

Mrs. Arnold and her ambitious daugh-
ter, Halie, noticed with some alarm
that two or three days had elapsed since
Warren's departure and that the "hired
girl" had not been shipped. They
began to devise some plan to stimulate
the good people to action.

"No, what he says he loved me!"
she asked herself. "It will only add to
my misfortune; it only increases my
humiliation," and she wrung her hands,
while the tears trickled down her
cheeks.

"Sister Helen," said little Amos, who
sat in a low chair near her, looking in
the fire, "why do you cry?"

"Never mind me, I will tell you a pleas-
ant story when I get my work done."

There was no one in the kitchen save
herself and her little brother.

"I dreamed last night a pretty dream,
sister, oh, so pretty," said Amos.

"What was it, little brother?"
"I dreamed I saw a thousand angels
a flyin' through the air."

"That was a delightful dream, little
brother."

"Oh, it was so nice," cried the little
fellow, clapping his hands at the glori-
ous remembrance the dream revived.

"I hope we will see the angels when
we die."

"And there was such nice music, oh,
sister! I never heard the like. Great
big harps and organs seemed to be
playin' all over the sky. Is Heaven
that nice?"

"Where is that?"
"A great way off."

"Will he ever come back?"
"Oh yes, I hope he will," Helen spoke
unconsciously the true desire of her
heart.

Since the departure of Warren her
burden seemed doubly great, and the
sorrow upon the face of Mr. Stuart
grew darker every day. She came to
fear him, and little Amos, who used to
prattle fearlessly to the farmer, was
now awed into silence by his dark pres-
ence. Helen had just finished sweep-
ing the house and was congratulating
herself on a few moments' rest, when
her husband entered the kitchen.

There was a look of unusual gravity on
his face.

"Here, Helen, is three dollars," said
he, placing the money in the girl's
hand. "There is not quite that much
coming to you, but take it, you will
need it."

Helen turned her face, white now,
but beautiful still, to Mrs. Stuart, and
asked by an appealing glance:

"What do you mean?"
Mrs. Stuart evidently understood her
unspoken question, and said:

"We do not want a hired girl any
longer, Helen."

"Then you do not want my services
further?" Helen gasped, in dismay.

"No, you had better hunt you another
place. I think you'd better go to New-
ton and take the train for St. Louis."

"But you have given me more money
than was coming to me. You only owe
me two dollars and fifty cents."

"I know it, Helen; but it will help
you along some to get another place.
It will pay your fare on the train."

"Helen took a half-dollar piece and
placed it on the table by the side of
Mrs. Stuart, saying:

"Mrs. Stuart, I can only take what
justly belongs to me. I want no more,
and with God's help, my little brother
and I will succeed some way in driving
the 'wolf' from the door."

"But, sister, we ain't got no door,
and I must stay out among the
wolves," interrupted little Amos, in a
manner so pathetic that the tears arose
in Mrs. Stuart's eyes, and she, with
the greatest effort and strong re-
membrance of duty that she was re-
strained from following her natural
impulse to clasp the dear girl in her
arms and tell her she should stay.

Helen was busy gathering up the
few articles of clothing belonging to
herself and brother, and putting them
in an old carpet bag.

"You are not going away at once,
are you?" asked Mrs. Stuart, in aston-
ishment.

"Yes, ma'am," said Helen, striving
to repress her tears, for she felt this
discharge was on Warren's account.

"Oh, go, go, go! morning, child, arain
is coming up."

"No, Mr. Stuart, we will go on as
far as we can to-night and be that far
on our road in the morning."

"I'll have you sent in the wagon."

"No, thank you, the teams are
busy."

THE INDUSTRIAL WORLD.
—A union depot, 270 feet long, to
cost \$170,000, is being constructed at
Leavenworth.

—A network of railroads is to be
built to connect the Black Sea with the
Persian Gulf.

Government laborers now get
overpay for all time they work over
eight hours a day.—Washington Post.

—The St. Paul Railroad Company has
let a contract for a cantilever
bridge at Kansas City, 1,300 feet long,
to cost \$1,000,000.

A man may read law and become
a lawyer; he may study medicine and
be called a doctor; but if he wants to
be a blacksmith he must work at his
trade.—N. Y. Times.

—According to recent experiments,
water of maximum density evaporated
with steam at atmospheric pressure
(14.7 lbs. per square inch) occupies
1.644 times its former bulk.—N. Y.
Post.

—Saratoga has a woman bill-poster,
who handles the broad sheets and the
broad paste brush with the skill of an
expert. She is the widow of a former
bill-poster and continues his business
with energy.—Troy Times.

—Sunday work may seem to be gain,
but in the end it will not be, for in the
order of nature the day is assigned to
rest, and if it be not so used a privilege
is lost, and compensation will not be
found.—Chicago Standard.

—The Southern cotton mills have in-
creased in number in six years from
161 to 310, and in production from
\$16,387,598 to \$30,726,250, or 88 per
cent. They have weathered severe
storms, resulting from a too rapid
growth, and have now found their way
to new exporting goods.

—The cotton and woolen mills of
Eastern Connecticut are about the only
industries in the State in which opera-
tions are not entirely gone out. Yet
there is a day, and in quite a number
of these ten-hour system has been
adopted during the past few months.—
Hartford Post.

—The Industrial World (Chicago) says
that the importance of the coal
fields of New Zealand becomes more
evident as they are opened, for they
appear to be very extensive. The San
Francisco passenger steamer on this
side, it is estimated, consumes about
2,200 tons of coal, and 2,200 tons of
water, and 2,200 tons of ash.

—A new French decoration has been
created. "Industrial Medal of Honor"
is to honor those deserving work-
people who have served over
thirty years in the same manufactory
or commercial establishment on French
soil. The medals are made in gold,
silver and bronze, and on one side
the effigy of the Republic and on the
other the inscription, "Honor and
Labor," with the recipient's name.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.
—Why will people persist in asking
over and over again that stupid ques-
tion, "What's in a name?" Why, let-
ters, of course.

—Charlotte certainly keeps a stiff
upper lip, but what is it particularly
astounding to do is to keep a stiff upper
crust.—Chicago Tribune.

—Faithful, has ye ever read that
poem called "Strike the lyre gently?"
No? I've neither read nor seen it, but
I think whoever wrote it was a head-
strong fellow. If he had said, "G'de
him a good son's thrashing,"—Prairie
Farmer.

—In hotel twenty-five years
hence. What to porter—"Can you tell
me what time it is?" Porter—"Yes,
sir. It's half-past twelve. That'll cost
you fifty cents, please."—Merchant
Traveler.

—Wise Matron—"Yes, my son, I
earnestly hope you and Miss Blank
will make a match of it; I like her
exceedingly." Her son—"But Miss
Blank is such a giggler."—"Oh, she will
get over that after she's married."—
Omaha World.

—There are many temptations to
over-reckoning the university, and
particularly those of hasty temper. "Do
you ever swear, young man?" "No,
sir, I don't," was the reply. "I'm a
proof-reader. It's the other fellows
that do the swearing."—"Oh, she will
get over that after she's married."—
Omaha World.

—If the plural of geese is goose, the
plural of moose should be messe—but
everybody who ever opened in the
woods of Maine knows that it isn't.
Moose hasn't a plural. A fellow
thinks himself lucky if he sees one.—
Cambridge Chronicle.

—The seven cranks are crowding
the Niagara Falls in such a lively
way because of the statement that
the falls will entirely disappear at the
end of twenty-five centuries. They
want to get in their exploits before it is
too late.—Detroit Free Press.

—Maud—"Ma, what kind of a bloss-
om is a 'gin-blossom'? Is it like a
daisy?" "Motherfancier!—What a silly
question!—But do you ask Maud?"
Maud—"Cause I heard Mr. Mugs say
to-day that he had the largest gin-blos-
som in the ward, and it was a daisy."

—The Judge.—"What's the matter, Pon-
sonby?" Ponsonby—"Got a bad cold
in my head. It surprises me." "You
mean it exasperates you." "No—sur-
prises. They say a cold always goes to
the weakest part." "So it does. Yet
you are surprised that it went to your
head. D. ar me!"—Philadelphia Call.

ENGLISH SPARROWS.
Millions of descendants from the O'-ginal
Birds of Paradise.

It is twenty years since the English
sparrow was taken from his home in
London and turned loose in this coun-
try. Superintendent Conklin, who had
charge of the menagerie in Central
Park, N. Y., liberated fifty pairs in the
summer of 1866, and from these nearly
all the English sparrows that can be
found in every city, village and town of
the United States are descended.

"I have no doubt," observed Mr. Con-
klin the other day, "that if any
thing like an accurate census could be
taken of the English sparrows in this
country to-day, there would be a pair of
them for every man, woman and child
in the United States. I am not wholly
responsible for this affliction, for I ac-
cidentally introduced them, but I did not
think at the time that they were to be-
come, nor did any one else."

The sparrows liberated by Mr. Con-
klin were not, however, the only ones that
were brought to the country. A month
before about a dozen pairs were set
free in Trinity churchyard, in the old
New York Hospital grounds, then in
Broadway near Reade street, and in
Battery Park. Several persons are
known to have brought over a few of
the birds afterward, but no other batch
was so numerous as the one brought to
Central Park. At that time New York
City and many others were infested with
a pest in the shape of small green
worms an inch long. The sparrows, it
was said, would obliterate this nu-
isance, and they did. Within five years
after the first importation, there were
little squads of English sparrows in
every side street that boasted of a tree,
hunting up green worms. The spar-
rows grew fat, and the green worms
have disappeared. Many people in lit-
tle houses and set them up in the
trees, about their yards for the spar-
rows. The sparrows hopped into them
and took possession with perfect equa-
nimity.

Within a few years those sparrow
houses have been falling in ruin. Few
new ones are now set out, and the prac-
tice of feeding the sparrows in the parks
has almost entirely gone out. Yet the
sparrows have never been known to
complain. The green worms and their
progeny all devoured, and the free
lunches of crackers and bread crumbs
to longer forthcoming, they have phi-
losophically turned their attention to
new methods of subsistence. A few of
them continue to enjoy the rural associa-
tions of parks and country villages, but
the greater number show a marked
preference for city life. Wherever there
are human beings congregated, they find
subsistence readily. There is enough
waste from every table to fatten a whole
family of them, and the sparrows have
become a kind of street scavengers in
large towns. The later generations
seem to have increased in size in their
habits.

Mr. Conklin's estimate of the present
sparrow census as reaching the hundreds
of millions are based on the fact that
these birds breed several times in a sea-
son, frequently three times and some-
times four, each time hatching out a
brood of four young sparrows. Allow-
ing for all casualties, destruction of
nests and an excessive mortality, it
would not require more than two breed-
ing seasons a year, in the twenty years
since the original fifty pairs were liber-
ated in Central Park, to fatten the num-
ber of their descendants far above one
hundred million. They are daring colo-
nists, and as soon as the young sparrows
find their numbers in a locality inconve-
niently large, a detachment will hunt up
new foraging grounds. Their great
numbers and the real character of the
bird have changed public sentiment and
placed the sparrow on the defensive.

With a year or two the English spar-
row has made his appearance in the res-
taurants in the place of the red bird,
and he has been found so good a substi-
tute that the price of red birds has de-
clined in the market. There are, it is
said, several persons in the city who
make a business of supplying sparrows
for the market, and hundreds are eaten
daily by New Yorkers. The Chinese
colony have also found a source of
amusement in training the sparrows for
fighting purposes. Their bills are rubbed
down with fine sand-paper, until they
are as sharp as needles, and every
stroke draws blood and feathers. The
birds will fight as long as any breath
remains in them, and the profits of a
whole week's laundry business are often
staked and lost on a single bird.

With these new dangers to combat it
is probable that the lot of the sparrow
population has been nearly reached.
The chances are that they never will be
exterminated, but without a check to
their increase a few years more would
probably have brought about a plague
of sparrows as formidable as one of
Kansas grasshoppers.—N. Y. Tribune.

LOVE OF FLOWERS.
A Passion First Made Prominent by the
Great Dutch Tulip Mania.

One little incident shows the onward
taste and appreciation of the American
race, and that is the very fact only
twenty-five or thirty years ago of the
tulip mania in Holland by preachers in
the pulpit and school-teachers. The
former held that the Dutch, when they
gave excesses prices for tulip bulbs,
were indulging in the vanity of
human kind. The practical teachers
were incapable of comprehending the
phenomenon of mercenary human be-
ings spending their money for garden
flowers.

At the present day the Americans
have the tulip mania strong. When I
went to the funeral of Samuel J. Tilden
I saw enormous beds of hollyhocks,
which had ordered to be planted in
conformable to a prevailing taste for
rich colors.

Some years past, when I visited Ham-
ilton Park, I found that he had a collec-
tion of orchids from all over the world,
the cost of which to a private individual
would have been probably much greater
than the rarest collection of tulips in
Holland in the sixteenth century.

So Mrs. Morgan, who recently sol-
der collection of orchids, realized
enough money to it to prove that she
had followed in this line.

The tulip mania was nothing but a
premature outburst of a high civiliza-
tion. The Dutch realized before any
other people the value of flowers as
objects of beauty, like paintings and
carvings. They were already sure of a
market in England and other coldly af-
fected countries, and their attention to
the tulip and its propagation was just
like what we see at the present day in
trotting horses and Jersey cattle. They
ultimately taught gardening to the
British, which has become finally a sci-
ence in America.

So devoted were the Dutch to garden-
ing that their great Admiral, De Ruyter,
raised both chickens and flowers on the
forecastle and poop of his war ships.—
Goth, in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Face the Facts

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date any pocket book, no matter how small.

CALL AND EXAMINE MY GOODS.

I can make it greatly to the interest of the trade to buy of me, as I long
since

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No. 2.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 11:25 A. M.
Ar. Nashville, 1:25 P. M.
Lv. Nashville, C. & O., 11:25 A. M.; 8:35 P. M.
Ar. Louisville, 6:30 P. M.; 1:25 A. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East,
and for the Virginia and the Southwest.
No. 1.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 10:07 P. M.; 10:21 A. M.
Ar. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Lv. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Ar. Louisville, 6:30 P. M.; 1:25 A. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East,
and for the Virginia and the Southwest.
No. 3.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 10:07 P. M.; 10:21 A. M.
Ar. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Lv. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Ar. Louisville, 6:30 P. M.; 1:25 A. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East,
and for the Virginia and the Southwest.
No. 4.
Lv. Hopkinsville, L. N., 10:07 P. M.; 10:21 A. M.
Ar. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Lv. Nashville, C. & O., 10:07 P. M.; 11:25 A. M.
Ar. Louisville, 6:30 P. M.; 1:25 A. M.
Connections at Louisville for all points East,
and for the Virginia and the Southwest.

SOCIALITIES.

Mr. Robt. P. Owsley has gone to
Texas on a visit.
Mr. Jno. C. Dickinson, of Trenton,
was in the city Wednesday.
Mr. Oscar Layne, of Layne Bros.
Fairview, was in the city yesterday.
Mr. R. C. Hudson, manager of the
Fred Ward Co., arrived in the city
Wednesday.
Mr. Frank P. Cook returned to
Birmingham, Wednesday evening, af-
ter a brief visit to his relatives in this
city.
Mr. M. Frankel has returned to
Cincinnati. He has been in this city
some weeks looking after his business
interests.
Messrs. Thos. L. Graham and W.
W. Garnett will leave next week on
a prospecting trip to Birmingham
and Sheffield, Ala.

Mr. Ed. T. Campbell and wife of
Kansas, arrived in the city Wednes-
day. Mr. Campbell has been in the
insurance business, and will return to
his field of labor soon.
Col. T. W. Campbell, of Louisville,
has been in the city all this week in
the interest of the Louisville Republi-
can, a new paper which will be start-
ed to-morrow and which will be
merged into a daily about July 1st.

Messrs. Emmett Cooper and R. S.
Wootton, of Lafayette left Tuesday
for Texas, where they will make
their home in the future. They are
both popular young gentlemen of
good business qualifications, and
the many friends they leave behind
wish them abundant success.

The Coming Attraction.

The great Dramatic Festival which
begins here Jan. 31st and lasts an en-
tire week will afford the people of
Christian and surrounding counties
an opportunity to see the "legitimate
drama" that may not be afforded them
again for years. Mr. Fred W. Ward,
one of the greatest tragedians on the
American stage, will present seven
of the best pieces of his repertoire
and no lover of the drama should fail
to see him. Season tickets are now
on sale at Galbreath & Co.'s at \$5 for
the seven performances. Season tick-
ets will not be sold after the engage-
ment begins. Those wishing to take
advantage of the reduced rate should
secure their seats early.

The engagement will open on Mon-
day night, the 31st, with "Virginia."
Sheridan Knowles' great play; Tues-
day night, Feb. 1st, "Richard III.," by
Bulwer Lytton; Wednesday night,
"Julius Caesar," by Shakespeare;
Thursday night, "Gaius, the Gladi-
ator," by Dr. Byrd; Friday night,
"Richard III.," by Shakespeare; Sat-
urday afternoon matinee, "Delicate
Ground," and "Katharine and Petruchio,"
and Saturday night, "Damon
and Pythias."

Single seats \$1.00 for each perform-
ance.

MATRIMONIAL.

WEST-CARTER.—Mr. Jas. West,
of this city, was married last Tues-
day, Jan. 18th, to Miss Florence Car-
ter, of the Antioch village, Rev. A.
C. Biddle, officiating. Mr. West is
shipping clerk in the Gant & Gaither
Co. warehouse, and is a young man
of excellent business habits and fine
moral standing. His bride is a young
lady of winning and attractive per-
sonality. We wish them an abun-
dant of happiness.

J. S. Blakely, of Wallonia, and
Miss Laura Wright, of this county,
left yesterday morning on the accom-
modation train for Clarksville, where
they were married. They were accom-
panied by Maj. Grooms, of Caldwell
county, and Miss Carrie Blaine, of
Clarksville.

The county clerk has issued the
following licenses since our last re-
port:
Stephen T. Littleton to Ellen Jane Smith,
John Blandish to Lucy M. Wilson,
James West to Florence Carter.

TOBACCO SALES.

Sales by Gant & Gaither Co., of 15
hogsheads as follows:
7 hds. leaf from—\$1.00 to 5.25.
8 hds. leaf from—\$1.40 to 2.00.
No noticeable change in the mar-
ket.
We offered 9 hds. this week as
follows:
Com. to good leaf—\$3.50 to 5.75.
Com. to good leaf—\$2.00 to 3.00.
WHEELER, MILLS & CO.

HERE AND THERE.

A new brick cottage for rent. Ap-
ply to
J. M. STARLING.

The thermometers registered 5 de-
grees here Tuesday.

A brand new 6 drawer sewing ma-
chine for sale at a sacrifice. Apply
at this office.

The death of Newton B. Reddick,
an old citizen of White Plains, was
reported the first of the week.

Anyone wanting to buy an exten-
sion-table can secure a bargain by
calling at this office.

\$1,000 to loan, to be secured by first
mortgage on real estate worth double
the amount. Apply to Breathitt &
Sittles.

The ladies of the Episcopal church
gave an oyster supper at the vacant
store room at No. 3 South Main St.
last night.

Look over your supply of job
printing and see if you are not short
of something, it so, bring your order
around and get a job that you will be
proud of.

One by one the quart licenses are
expiring. Only two or three yet re-
main in force and in a little more
than 30 days the liquor traffic will be
at an end in Hopkinsville.

Marshall Fox, colored, was brought
to the city Tuesday and lodged in
jail, charged with stealing a pistol
and two pairs of boots from Jackson,
Gossett & Major, merchants at Her-
ndon. His trial comes up to-morrow
morning before Esq. Rogers.

Forest Chestnut, col., aged 11 years,
was convicted of attempting to break
open G. U. West's grocery and fined
\$10, Monday. Being unable to pay
his fine he was put in the lock-up to
serve the fine out at \$1 per day.

In our advertising columns to-day
will be found offered for sale the
complete livery outfit of Mr. Jno. C.
Dickinson at Trenton, Ky., consisting
of stable, horses, buggies, harness,
etc. A bargain can be secured, as
this is a good locality.

County Judge Kelly has appointed
Capt. John C. Dabney to be county
Attorney of Trigg county, to fill the
vacancy caused by the death of Paul
A. Curling. Capt. Dabney was Mr.
Curling's Democratic opponent at the
election last August.

W. N. McGill, a tenant on Mr.
Chas. McKee's farm, near Casky,
mysteriously disappeared about ten
days ago and has not since been
heard of. His wife and children
went to Providence, Ky., a few days
before his disappearance, to visit re-
latives.

Mr. J. G. Fritz brought to the city
this week a specimen of iron ore ta-
ken from a hill on his farm six miles
from the city. It is said to be a fine
quality and the vein is supposed to
underlay about 65 acres of ground.
Mr. Fritz has also dug some pretty
fair coal out of the hill for his own
use.

H. C. Oliver and George Binkley,
both white, were brought here yester-
day from Casky, Ky., and lodged in
jail. They are charged with hav-
ing stolen a horse from a colored man
named Jim Collins, in the First dis-
trict of this county, last October. They
were arrested by Constable
Moore, of Rembrake, Ky. They con-
sented to come without the formality
of a requisition.—Tobacco Leaf.

Joseph Knight, a merchant of the
southern part of the county, died
Tuesday morning of blood-poisoning.
He was handling a horse several
months ago and had one of his
thumbs torn off. The wound has
never healed but continued to grow
worse until death resulted. He was
a clever and good citizen and was
formerly a railroad man. He was a
brother of Geo. Knight, the Organette
merchant.

Asa Caldwell, a little four-year-old
son of Mr. A. S. Caldwell, caught his
clothes on fire Wednesday while
playing in front of a grate and had a
narrow escape from being burned to
death. Mrs. Caldwell happened to be
near by and smothered out the
flames, just as they began to lap
around the little fellow's head and
face. Mrs. Caldwell's hands were
badly burned in putting out the
flames. The little boy sustained no
serious injuries.

Mr. Robt. Cummings, who for so
long a time handled baggage on the
accommodation, has taken a conduc-
torship of a through freight on this
division. His familiar face will be
missed. His place on the accommo-
dation train has been filled by Mr.
Robt. Steele, the popular assistant
express agent at this place. The vacan-
cy caused by the resignation of
Mr. Steele is now filled by Mr. Jas.
F. Garrity, who will hereafter take
pleasure in delivering express pack-
ages promptly, and collecting charges
without any preliminary explanations.

The untimely death of young Paul
Curling, of Cadiz, removes one of the
brightest young men in Western
Kentucky. Starting as a farmer boy
in an obscure county, he worked his
way up by sheer force of intellect until
at the age of 21 he was prominent
enough in his party to be made a
Presidential elector, and two years
later defeated a popular Democrat in
a Democratic county for county at-
torney. As a speaker he possessed
unusual power and his oratory, elo-
quence and logic were remarkable
for one so young. He was six feet
high and well proportioned and
while his head was so striking
and intellectual it was rather home-
ly than otherwise.

Funeral of James Bronaugh, Jr.

The funeral of Mr. Jas. Bronaugh,
Jr., was preached at the Baptist
church Tuesday by Rev. J. T. Bar-
row. A very large congregation at-
tended the services. The procession
to the cemetery was a very large one,
and spoke volumes of the universality
of the love which Mr. Bronaugh was held.
The pall-bearers were comrades of
the deceased in the Confederate army.
They were Lieut. W. T. Radford, W.
G. Wheeler, W. P. Winfree, Jno. L.
Brame, Nat. Galtier, H. B. Garner,
R. R. Lloyd, R. A. Baker, M. H. Nel-
son, and H. J. Sharpe, all of whom
were members of Co. H. First Ky.
Cavalry under Col. Ben Hardin
Helm, in which Company Mr. Bronaugh
also served.

The members of the Tobacco Board
of Trade was also present as a body
to pay their respects to their dead as-
sociate. The Board had previously
held a meeting and passed the follow-
ing resolutions:

Resolved, That the Hopkinsville
Tobacco Board of Trade, adopted at a
called meeting, Jan. 15, 1887: Where-
as it has pleased our Heavenly Father
to remove from our midst our es-
teemed friend and member, Jas. Bron-
augh, Jr., who died Jan. 16, 1887, at
Aiken, S. C., of consumption,

Resolved, That in his death the To-
bacco Board of Trade has lost one of
its most valued and highly esteemed
members. He had been constantly
engaged as a buyer on this market
since its inception, always one of the
largest buyers, either on his own ac-
count or as representative of large
orders. Liberal, generous and con-
siderate in all his dealings, he is held
in affectionate esteem by all who
knew him and especially so by us
who knew him well, with whom he
has been so closely associated in trade
for many years. Unselfish in a
remarkable degree, always
gentle and unassuming, he was
brave and true, a warm
friend, ever ready to give his time
and labor to others, thinking little
of his own comfort or worldly advance-
ment. Sellers, buyers and farmers,
who dealt on this market, will long
remember and revere noble, kind-
hearted Jim Bronaugh, as he was af-
fectionately called by all who knew
him. He never had an enemy in his
life. To know him was to love him,
for all recognized him to be that
noblest work of God, an honest man,
an earnest kindly gentleman, one who
always spoke the truth, knew not
how to deceive, dealing fairly and lib-
erally with all. Peace to his ashes.
Long will his memory remain with
us, whose every member delights to
number himself his friend.

Resolved, That we tender to his be-
loved family our profoundest sym-
pathy and that these resolutions be
spread upon our minute books.

C. F. JARRETT,
NAT. GAITHER, Committee.
J. D. WARE,
T. B. FAIRLEIGH, Sec.

A delegation from the Clarksville
Board was also present, viz: Messrs.
T. P. Major, L. G. Wood, D. Koehler,
J. Kropp, W. L. Fraser, T. R. Han-
cock, L. T. Gold, Wm. Turnley and
L. R. Clark. Mr. Wm. Franke, of
Paducah, was also present.

The deceased was long identified
with the Board of Trade, of Hopkins-
ville and his loss will be severely felt
in that body. He was an upright,
honest man, and a good and useful
citizen.

PAUL CURLING DEAD.

A Brilliant Young Man Gone.

CADIZ, KY., Jan. 17th, 1887.
Paul A. Curling, County Attorney
of Trigg county, died here Saturday
night of measles, after an illness of a
week.

Mr. Curling was a most extraordi-
nary young man, about 23 years old.
Born of poor, clever parents, reared
back in the hills of Muddy Ford, he
rapidly developed into the brightest
I have ever known. He attended
Prof. Wayland's school a year. Read
law with Hon. Fenton Sims, and last
summer made the most brilliant cam-
paign for County Attorney ever made
here for a county officer. Mr. Curling
was a Republican, and though the
county is largely Democratic he was
elected. Cadiz and Trigg county are
in mourning.

To see those dating parties bending
over their dying boy Saturday night
was a scene I will never forget. He
was their only child. Mr. Curling
was the Republican elector for this
district before he was 21 years of age.

To-day in sadness and sorrow we
bore his body back to his native hills
and buried him in an old grave yard
unfenced in a field. It is the Curling
grave yard, where he buried his kind-
red.

A FRIEND.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

[By Glor & Barrett.]
The sales on our market for the
week just closed amounted to 2388
hds., with receipts for the same peri-
od of 1390 hds. Sales on the market
since January 1st, amount to 3475
hds. The market for new dark to-
bacco has been quiet without special
change in prices for the past week.
The same may be said of old darks;
they are however higher than the
new. The following quotations fair-
ly represent our market for new dark
tobacco:
Trash \$1.00 to 2.00.
Common to medium lugs \$2.00 to
2.50.
Good lugs \$2.75 to 3.50.
Common to medium leaf \$3.00 to
4.00.
Good to fine leaf \$4.00 to 6.00.
Leaf of extra length \$6.00 to 7.00.
Wrappery leaf none.

Farmer's Boys and Girls!

Do you want to know what you
can get for a few hours' work?
Write by return mail to
THE TELEGRAPH PUBLISHING CO.,
19 West Sixth Street,
CINCINNATI, O.

\$69,182.07.

[Russellville Dispatch.]
Republicans and Republican papers
are continually talking about Ken-
tucky being in a rut, and the extran-
elegant expenditures necessary to carry
on the State government. All this
does well enough for campaign
wind, but when we come to look the
cold facts square in the face, when
the electric light of public investiga-
tion is turned upon the question at
issue, it will be found that the repub-
licans themselves are responsible for
most of the leakages in the state treas-
ury. They have plunged their fingers
deep into the public vaults year after
year; they have robbed the state with
bogus witness fees and idiot
claims, and then impudently
charge that the Democratic party has
ruined the State.

Thirty-five counties in Kentucky
voted for Blaine at the last presiden-
tial election, and of that number thirty-
four are pauper counties—that is, draw
more out the State treasury than they
pay into it. The thirty drew out of
the State Treasury \$138,101.84 and
the five paid in \$48,919.77, there-
fore the thirty-five drew out \$89,182.07
more than they paid in. These fig-
ures are taken from the last auditor's
report and are for the fiscal year
ending June 30th, 1885.

The five revenue-paying republican
counties are Campbell, Christian,
Garrard, Crittenden and Boyd.
Campbell pays four times as much as
the others put together, and is now a
Democratic county, although it went
for Blaine, and hence is taken in the
calculation.

Fayette county is not taken in this
calculation, because it is about evenly
balanced, as it has such a large ne-
gro population. The Democrats of
the county are its taxpayers, and the
same may be said of Christian county.

The republicans went out of power
in 1867, twenty years ago, and if the
republican counties would now pay
into the treasury just as much as they
have drawn out Kentucky would
have at least \$12,000,000 or \$13,000,000
in the state treasury that she hasn't
got.

Republicans pay nothing to Ken-
tucky. The Republican counties are
pensioners on the bounty of the Dem-
ocratic counties. Their taxes to the
state, and on an average, \$75,000
to \$100,000 besides, are paid for them
every year by the democratic
counties.

Republicans in Kentucky had bet-
ter be the means of putting more money
into the treasury than they draw
out before they rise up and declare
that Kentucky is in a rut.

It don't look well for a man in the
poorhouse to cuss the county that
feeds him. It looks equally as well,
however, for the Republicans, after
being a drain on the treasury for
twenty years, to cuss the state gov-
ernment.

The Sick.

Col. Geo. O. Poindeexter is some-
what improved.
Mr. Jno. T. Wright, who was taken
to his father's near Sinking Rock, last
week, is still in a very critical condi-
tion.

Mrs. V. M. Metcalfe has been quite
sick for several days.
Mr. Chas. W. Radford is still con-
fined to his bed.

Mrs. H. G. Abernathy's condition
is improving but little if any.

Mrs. Chas. B. Phipps is seriously
ill at Mr. T. L. Smith's with rheuma-
tism. Mrs. Phipps is a bride of only
a few weeks.

Court News.

The case of Mrs. Susan E. Moss vs.
The Southern Mutual Life Insurance
Co., of Louisville, the special findings
in which were reported in our last
issue, was decided by the court in
favor of the plaintiff Monday, and
judgment given for \$5,000 with in-
terest from the date the petition was
filed, Nov. 16, 1885. A motion for a
new trial will be heard on the 22nd.
The case is certain to be appealed.

The suits of Mrs. J. Stauff against
the Home Insurance Co., and the
North American Co., of New York,
for \$2,000 each, merchandise destroyed
by fire, were decided Monday and
judgment given for \$1,300 in each
case. The amount recovered, \$2,000,
has been attached and will not pay
the debts of the plaintiff, who did not
resume business after the fire.

THE WINFREE-ANDERSON CONTEST.

The contested election case was be-
gun Wednesday and is now being
heard. It will probably be finished
and a decision reached by the end of
the week. The lower board decided
that Anderson was elected by 15 ma-
jority, but about 30 unknown or un-
located votes registered in this city
were counted for Anderson, that
Winfree alleges are not residents of
the city, district or county. If these
votes are thrown out, Winfree will be
counted in by a good majority, other-
wise the result will be very close and
doubtful.

Ague.

No medicine in the world will af-
fect such an immediate and complete
cure for any and all Malarial or Bil-
ious troubles as Collins' Ague Cure.
I guarantee a cure with every bottle
either of Ague, Chills, Malarial fever,
etc., or Biliousness, Dyspepsia or
Liver Complaint. Money refunded
in every case of failure.

J. R. ARMISTEAD,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Stockholder's Meeting.

A meeting of the stockholders of
the C. C. A. & M. Association will
be held at the office of the Secretary
the 1st Monday in February, promp-
tly at 11 o'clock.

Jno. W. McPHERSON, Sec'y.

A Girl Saved By a Rattlesnake.

SAVANNAH, Jan. 18.—A strange
story comes from Brevard county,
Fla. Mr. John Lennard says that
near him lives a family named Bel-
den. They had a daughter, a girl 13
years old, who had formed an attach-
ment for a big rattlesnake, which
would come and go at her bidding
and nestle in her lap. The girl was
playing in some bushes near the
house, with the snake in her lap. A
negro seeing the child, and thinking
she was unprotected, slipped upon
her, seizing her in his arms, and was
bearing her off into the woods, with
his hand pressed over her mouth to
stifle her cries. The snake crawled
from the folds of her dress, crept
around the brute's arm, and struck
him on the neck, hissing in rage.
The negro dropped the girl, and dash-
ed the snake against a tree. The girl
ran screaming toward her home.
The negro went only a few yards be-
fore he was overcome by the poison,
and died shortly after in great agony.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

SOMETHING Entirely New!

Our Queen City Va-
por Stove. We are
now ready to show
you how to do your
cooking without coal
or wood. Call and see
it in operation.

Caldwell and Randle.

NEW GROCERY!

We have opened up a new and well
selected stock of Staple and Fancy
Groceries and Confectionaries on
South Main street, next door to Guyton
& Merritt. We propose to sell as low
as the lowest. Every body come and
see us, no trouble to show goods.

Notice to Creditors!

All having claims against Jake
Torian or me as his Administrator
will file them with my Attorney, R.
W. Henry, on or before Feb. 1, 1887.
MATT CAYCE, Adm'r.

We want you to come and at our Stoves, Tinware and Queensware. We will sell you cheap.

CALDWELL & RANDLE.

"Consumption Can be Cured."

Dr. J. S. Combs, Owensville, Ohio, says: "I
have given SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver
Oil with Hypophosphites to four patients with
better results than seemed possible with any
remedy. All were hereditary cases of Lung
disease, and advanced to that stage when
Cough, pain in the chest, frequent breath-
ing, frequent fever, and emaciation. All
these cases have increased in weight from 16
to 28 lbs., and are not now needing any medi-
cine. I prescribe no other Emulsion of Cod
Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, I live, and I
soda, but Scott's, believing it to be the best."

N. Tobin & Co., have moved to No. 108 Main street, Opera Building, where bargains in Merchant Tailoring can be had.

Our Visit Through the Immense ESTABLISHMENT OF JONES & CO.

On the first floor they have beauti-
fully arranged Dress Goods, Trim-
mings, Calicoes, Domestic, Flannels,
Lauzes, Piece Goods, Jeans, Cloaks,
and Jackets, Men's Ladies' and Chil-
dren's Underwear, Notions and Fan-
cy Goods, and the best line of Ladies'
Custom-made Shoes in the city.
Their \$2.50 Shoe is a perfect beauty.
On the second floor is a large line of
Boots, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Blank-
ets and Quilts. In their Carpet De-
partment can be found all the newest
designs fresh from the Mills. Have
also a large line of Oil Cloths and
Mattings, and we were very much
surprised to hear their prices on these
goods; especially on Dress Goods,
Trimnings, Cloaks, Clothing, Jeans,
Underwear, and Carpets. They did
not say they were selling goods at
cost, but one would think so to hear
their prices. As to the establishment
of Jones & Co., we will pay any
one who has goods to buy.

JONES & CO.

This ad-
vertise-
The Furni-
ture Man.

And now there's no place to set 'em up,
Then spend your money for chairs.
Be guided by the bark of the boatman pup.
To the Henry Block up stairs.

FOR SALE!

LIVERY STOCK!

Having determined to engage in another en-
tirely livery stock for sale my Livery Sta-
ble and Stock, consisting of:
Saddles and Harness Horses, Buggies,
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, etc.
Mine is the only Livery Stable in Trenton,
Ky., and is one of the best stands in the state
for the business.

THE DRUMMER TRADE

IS A LARGE AND GROWING ONE.
Building & Stock Sold on Reasonable Terms.
Apply by letter or in person to
Jno. C. Dickinson,
TRENTON, KY.
Jan. 21-2m

\$1 13 WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed,
securely wrapped, to any address in the
United States for three months on receipt of
ONE DOLLAR.
Liberal discount allowed to postmasters,
agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free.
Address all orders to
RICHARD K. FOX,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, N. Y.

EXCELSIOR!

To Our Friends and Customers:

We wish to thank our
many friends and cus-
tomers for your most gen-
erous patronage and en-
couragement you have
extended to us for 16
years. We intend to do
everything in our power
to merit your contin-
uance with us in the fu-
ture. It has always been
our most earnest endeav-
ors to build up our busi-
ness and enlarge our ca-
pacity to such an extent
as to be able to sell our
customers goods at the
most reasonable figures.

Largest Planing Mill,

Wagon Factory,
Implement and Seed Store
in the State of Kentucky.

Excelsior Wagons!

The Excelsior Wagon stands at the
front. We spare no work or materi-
al to make it the strongest and best
wagon offered on the market. We
warrant every wagon to give satisfac-
tion, and warrant them against all
breakage or imperfection for 12
months. Our Wagon Factory is a
home industry, and all money paid
us for wagons is paid our mechanics
at home, and not sent to the Eastern
states, from whence it never returns.
Our warranty is good, and defects, if
any, made good on demand.

Wire, Belting,

HINDERCORNS.
The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c.
stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Beware of
quacks. Is